

KELOWNA CLARION

AND OKANAGAN ADVOCATE.

VOLUME I.

THURSDAY, OCT. 6, 1904.

NUMBER 11

100,000 Trees different kinds

Or as Many More as You Want

Apple Trees, 1 year old, \$150. per thousand, 3 to 4 feet. Two year old, 5 to 7 feet, \$200. per thousand. All other trees in accordance. Get our printed price list before placing your order and bear in mind we handle only Stark Bros. Trees which are a. 1.

Okanagan Fruit and Land Company L't'd.
F. R. E. D'Hart, Manager.

The Big Store

Lequime Bros. & Co.

KELOWNA, B. C. ESTABLISHED 1850.

Sole Agents for McClary's Famous
... Stoves ...

While at the Fair drop
in and inspect our
Stock before purchas-
ing elsewhere

JUST IN

The famous Kootney Ranges, the
"Mars" and "Fairy Queen" fancy
uprights for parlor use. Beech-
wood box stoves. Also a stand-
ard line of heaters. It will not
pay you to buy inferior makes.

Lequime Bros. & Co.

KELOWNA, B. C.

Our Coast Letter.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Oct. 3.—The Federal Elections having been announced for November 3rd, politicians of both parties are commencing active preparations for the campaign. In Vancouver the Conservatives have kept up a splendid organization since the last Provincial elections and are therefore well prepared for the fight. Joe Martin, as usual, is not behind in announcing his stand, defeated in the local and provincial arena he now announces that he will enter the field in Nanaimo and oppose Ralph Smith M. P., the well known Labor leader. While Ralph Smith was elected as an Independent labor member he has proven a good supporter of the Liberal party and his opposition by Martin will doubtless cause a split in the Liberal camp.

The action of Governor Congdon in the Yukon in virtually deposing the Civic Government of Dawson and taking over the administration of the City is arousing great indignation. Although his action was subsequently ratified by a vote of the people the poles were packed and the whole thing is ranked as a piece of unparalleled corruption throughout and it is very doubtful if a Liberal nominee could pole a dozen straight votes in Dawson to-day.

Some remarkable real estate values have been realized in Vancouver lately. Last week Harvey Haddon, of London, England, purchased the Mount Stephen block on Hastings St. for \$55,000, only three years ago the block changed hands for \$26,000. The same purchaser also paid \$410 per foot frontage for a vacant lot on Hastings St. near the Woodward departmental store.

The Victoria Exhibition and Fall Fair closed on Saturday after a most successful term, the entries were far more numerous than last year and the attendance was very large. One of the main attractions was the sham fighting by marines and garrison troops in which battles between the Japanese and Russians were reproduced in a most realistic manner.

The New Westminster exhibition opens this week and as usual, the Lacrosse matches will be one of the most attractive features outside of the stock and agricultural exhibit.

Another leper has been added to the Chinese leper station on D'Arcy Island in the Gulf of Georgia. The latest addition is a young Chinaman of 24 years of age who was found, by the Vancouver Health Authorities, living in the woods a few miles from the Terminal City. He claimed to have caught the disease since coming to Canada.

The Aschroft stage met with a serious accident on Saturday at Bridge Creek, the upset causing the death of W. Abbott, a teamster, while D. Weeks of Vancouver and F. Peters, the driver were seriously hurt.

BORN.

At Inglewood, Kelowna, on Sept. 26, the wife of T. Cockburn Kerr, of a daughter,

Dont forget to look in Boyce & Willit's window before going home.

"Contingent" in the Kelowna Furniture Co's add. should read "consignment."

Eustace G. Whyatt is organizing a musical class in town. See his add in this issue.

Wm. McLean is suffering from blood poison on his hand. It is hoped that he will soon be around again.

Miss Crozier, who has been absent for some time visiting friends in Armstrong, returned to Kelowna on Friday.

Mr. Curtis, who is a druggist of Toronto, arrived from that city on Wednesday accompanied by his wife. Mr. Curtis is here for his health and is visiting his brother John Curtis, of this place.

There will be a meeting of the Fire Brigade on Tuesday evening to place the members and to transact other business of importance. Those who belong are requested to be present.

We are pleased to note that O. W. M. Hughes has taken over the business formerly owned by Gammie & Co. The store was reopened on Tuesday, and the patrons of the firm are pleased to see Mr. Hughes back at his old stand. Look for his add. next week.

R. D. Sullivan and Chas. Burtch made a trip to the old pond the other day capturing a good number of very choice birds. The geese seem to be much more plentiful now than in the forepart of the season, the cold weather in the north driving them out. Sully says they're hard to get, but Charlie and Paddy make up for bad roads.

MUSIC

Late pupil of Prof. Fernside is opening a class in piano tuition. Also voice production and enunciation. For terms apply to undersigned at Lakeview hotel

Eustace G. W. Wyatt

Notice.

THERE will be sold by public auction at the farm of the undersigned on Tuesday, the 11th day of October, at the hour of 1.30 p. m., One Berkshire Boar, aged about 12 months, unless the same is claimed and expenses paid before that date, said animal having come on that farm about six weeks ago.

W. C. Cameron, Guisachan Farm, Kelowna, Sept. 28, 1904.

For Sale.

Strawberry plants, clyde, glen mary, magoon, at \$10. per thousand. Also several head of young stock and much cows

D. E. Gellately

Farm For Sale

230 acres. Good farm buildings and well. with small orchard. Four and a half miles from Kelowna. Some of the richest soil in the Valley, especially adapted for gardening, fruit growing etc. also convenient to a good range. plenty of water for irrigation.

For further particulars, terms etc., apply to
THOR. SWORDY,
OKANAGAN MISSION, B.C.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 640 acres of land in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District and more particularly described as follows:—commencing at the North West corner of section 33, township 30 running thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

John Casorso,
Kelowna, B. C., Aug. 29th, 1904.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 320 acres of land in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District and more particularly described as follows:—commencing at the South West corner of section 6, Tp. 27, running thence north 80 chains, thence East 40 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence west 40 chains to point of commencement.

JOSEPH CASORSO.
Kelowna, B. C., Aug. 29th, 1904.

WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS.

A series of articles describing their lives, their aims and their influence.

No. 2.

R. G. McCUISEH
of the Morden Chronicle.



R. G. McCUISEH,
Editor and Proprietor of the Morden Chronicle.

In many respects, the editor of the Morden Chronicle is typical and representative of the breadth of vigor of western Canadian journalism. He touches life at many and varying angles. In the range of his sympathies and interests, and in the variety of his activities, he is the human counterpart of the "wideopen, fenceless prairies," in which his youth and young manhood have been passed.

Mr. McCuish, like the great bulk of western Canadians, hails originally from Ontario, being born near Parkhill, in April, 1877. Of the older province, however, he has no early personal recollections, for his parents came west while he was yet an infant, settling near Morden. It was at the public school of this prosperous town that Mr. McCuish received his elementary education, going from thence to Manitoba College, Winnipeg. From the university to the country school teacher's desk is in Manitoba a natural—almost an inevitable—step, and Mr. McCuish was next to be seen as a rural schoolmaster near MacGregor. But, as with many another, he found that the material rewards held out to the teachers of youth were not such as to tempt him to remain in the profession. And, in any case, he had other ambitions. When a school boy in Morden he had been an almost daily visitor at the Chronicle office, and the smell of the news ink and the attractive variety of newspaper work had marked out for him his career. He came to Winnipeg, and secured a position on the editorial staff of the Tribune. His natural liking for athletics made the sporting column his chosen sphere, and ere long he was placed in charge of that department. And, in the days of Mr. McCuish's control, the sporting columns of the Tribune, in raciness, in brightness, in impartiality and in reliability, would bear comparison with those of any newspaper anywhere. The fact that the Tribune's competitors were morning papers gave them considerable advantage, since most athletic events came off in the afternoon or evening, but this handicap Mr. McCuish managed to more than compensate for, by the manner in which he handled his news, and not infrequently he secured a number of important "beats" and "scoops" on his competitors. There was widespread and sincere regret among all sportsmen in Winnipeg when Mr. McCuish stepped up from his position on the Tribune to become the owner and editor of the paper in his old town. The wishes expressed for his success among those who knew him—and who didn't—were equally hearty and general.

This was September, 1901, when Mr. McCuish was but 24 years of age. The paper he had purchased was one that enjoyed a reputation as wide as Western Canada. It was one of the oldest papers in the West, having been founded in 1880, and it had had the good fortune to be controlled by a man of much force, breadth, ability and common sense—Mr. J. P. Galbraith, one of the pioneer publishers of the province. Among newspaper men in the West the Chronicle was regarded as perhaps the best printed and edited of all the papers printed outside the cities. Hence Mr. McCuish had no easy man to follow, for the newspaper standard in Morden was high. His success, therefore, is all the more striking, for it is indubitable that the Chronicle is to-day, in all respects, a stronger paper than when he assumed control. Its circulation is larger, its make-up is better, and its advertising patronage is greater than three years ago, and

its opinions command as much respect as ever. Mr. McCuish is a strong party man, a Liberal who is upright and downright in his views, and fearless in uttering and defending them. The Chronicle, in these respects, is a faithful reflection of its editor, being a vigorous and athletic champion and exponent of Western Liberalism, and a centre of influence to the party it supports.

Newspaper men in the West have been quick to recognize Mr. McCuish's ability, and the W. C. P. A. last year elected him its first vice-president. In the local politics of his district he is a tower of strength. He is secretary of the Liberal associations for both the provincial and federal constituencies, and was the first president of the Morden Young Men's Liberal Association, for the founding of which he was chiefly responsible. He is a ready and convincing platform speaker, and has done yeoman service for the Liberal party in recent campaigns.

Though he has been a resident of Morden only three years, his fellow townsmen, at the last municipal election, returned Mr. McCuish as alderman by acclamation—a striking tribute to his known public spirit and personal popularity. His interest in all forms of athletics continues, despite increasing demands on his time. Mr. McCuish is secretary of the Morden Turf Club, the leading sporting institution in the town, and of football, lacrosse and other games he is a foremost supporter.

Mr. McCuish is unmarried—as yet. This, however, is understood to be a fault that time—a very short time—will cure. Recently reports have been circulated to the effect that in the middle of September the editor of the Chronicle will tie himself east, and that he will not return alone. Mr. McCuish has been at much pains to deny these rumors, but his very obvious efforts in this direction have only succeeded in giving them greater currency and more general belief. In default of an admission of his guilt by the defendant, we feel somewhat diffident about offering congratulations. Nevertheless, we do so, and with the utmost sincerity and heartiness, voicing in this regard, we feel assured, the feeling of Mr. McCuish's hosts of personal and professional friends. If Mr. McCuish still persists that these congratulations are misplaced, we trust that he will return them, but do not believe we will ever have to pay express charges on the returned parcel.

SKIN TREATMENT.

Be Careful About How You Use Glycerin on Your Face.

Glycerin cut with rose water is good for the skin. But one should work with it carefully, for not all skins can stand glycerin. There are certain cuticles upon which glycerin acts as a burning poison. There should be very little used in such cases, and the patient can tell only by experimenting. Don't use more glycerin than your skin will stand nicely, or the result will surely be very unpleasant.

Many persons think they cannot use cold cream. Yet such is not the case. They can use it very nicely if they will get the right kind of cold cream. They can make it for themselves, or they can buy it if they will do so intelligently.

A woman wrote to us not long ago asking for a good cold cream. She said all cold cream irritated her cuticle, and that her complexion was red and rough as soon as she had used a cream for any length of time. Upon investigation it was found that she had used cold cream with glycerin in it. As soon as she made a cream without glycerin her face resumed its normal tone.

Don't try to use the very same lotions your neighbor uses. As well try to eat the same kind of food and the same amount. Remember that what is your neighbor's meat may be your poison, and that the very lotion which is excellent for the skin of the woman next door may be rankly injurious to your own skin.

That is the secret of beauty. Study your own personal peculiarities. You will soon discover your idiosyncrasies, and when you have learned to humor them you will have taken your first valuable lesson in being beautiful.—Boston Herald.

Tibet's Policy.
Some years ago at Darjiling, on the border of India, a Tibetan was ducked in a fountain for insolence to an Englishwoman. He was afterward prime minister of Tibet and did much to shape the Tibetan policy of exclusion for all white foreigners.

Your Liver

Is it acting well? Bowels regular? Digestion good? If not, remember Ayer's Pills. The kind you have known all your life.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE.

A DANGER TO BABY.

Doctors have preached against the so-called soothing medicines for years, but they are still used altogether too much. The fact that they put children to sleep is no sign that they are helpful. Ask your doctor and he will tell you that you have merely drugged your little one into insensibility—that soothing medicines are dangerous. If your little one needs a medicine give it Baby's Own Tablets, and you give it a medicine guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. You can give these Tablets just as safely to a new born infant as to the well grown child, and they will cure all the minor ills of childhood. Mrs. J. M. Gilpin, Bellhaven, Ont., says: "Since I gave my little one Baby's Own Tablets there has been a marvellous change in her appearance, and she is growing splendidly. You may count me always a friend to the Tablets." Ask your druggist for this medicine, or send 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and get a box by mail post paid.

The principal centres for the manufacture of coral ornaments are Genoa, Naples, Leghorn, and Marseilles. At Leghorn more than a thousand women are employed in the manufacture of coral beads for necklaces, etc.

Wilson's Fly Pads. Three hundred times cheaper than sticky paper.

Limit your wants. The "must" is hard; and yet solely by this "must" we can show how it is with us in our inner man. To live according to caprice requires no peculiar powers.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder disinfects the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

Very Natural Philosophy.—"Why does lightning so rarely strike in the same place?" asked a Board-school teacher of the new boy in the class of natural philosophy. "Oh," said the boy, "because it never needs to!"

IT NEEDS NO TESTIMONIAL.—It is a guarantee in itself. If testimonials are required they could be furnished by the thousands from all sorts and conditions of men in widely different places. Many medicines are put forth every year which have but an ephemeral existence, and then are heard of no more. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has grown in reputation every day since it first made its appearance.

No man can see that in another which is the true man. The animal man he can perceive; but that which is carried within—the soul—no man can see. We see the body; and we infer that the mind is by what it works out into distinct or visible conditions.

ANAEMIA—POOR BLOOD.

Headaches, Dizziness, Heart Palpitation and Consumption Follows.

Anaemia—watery blood—is a treacherous trouble. It steals insidiously from slight symptoms to dangerous disease. The thin, watery blood shows itself at first in pale lips, wan face, breathlessness, heart palpitation, lost appetite. If the trouble is not checked and cured consumption follows: coughing, spitting, clammy night sweats, a total breakdown and death. What the anaemic sufferer needs is more blood—more strength. And there is nothing in the whole wide world will give new blood and new strength so surely and so speedily as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose helps to send new, rich, red blood coursing through the system, bringing strength to weak lungs and all parts of the body. Thousands testify to the truth of these statements, among them Miss Emerine Villard, St. Germain, Que., who says: "While attending school my health began to give way. The trouble came on gradually and the doctor who attended me said it was due to overstudy, and that a rest would put me right. But instead of getting better I grew weaker. I suffered from headache and dizziness, and at night I did not sleep well. I was troubled with pains in the back, my appetite left me and I grew pale as a corpse. Finally I became so weak I was forced to remain in bed. As the doctor did not help me any, I asked my father to get me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before I had used two boxes there was an improvement, and when I had taken a half dozen boxes I was again in perfect health. I believe all weak girls will find new health if they will take the pills."

Anaemia, indigestion, heart trouble, rheumatism, kidney trouble, and the special ailments of women are all due to poor blood, and are all cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Erskine puzzled the wits of his acquaintance by inscribing on a tea-chest the words "Tu doces." It was some time before they found out the wit of this literal translation—"Thou teachest."

This is how a pious French priest gave out an announcement of a procession that was to take place on the next day: "If it rains in the morning, the procession will take place in the afternoon; and if it rains in the afternoon, the procession will take place in the morning."

A LUCKY SHOT.

Exciting Moment in a Buffalo Hunt in South Africa.

A hunter in South Africa tells the following story of an adventure with a buffalo: "I was in the act of descending the bank when Prinsloo, a Dutch hunter, who was lower down the slope, saw the dark outline of the buffalo standing at bay behind the screen of reeds. Next instant, seeing it about to charge, he shouted, 'Daar kom hij!' ('There he comes!') and fired, rather at random, I am afraid. Then, rushing down the path by which he had advanced, he threw himself headlong into the reeds on the left. This all happened in a few moments, but I had sufficient time to raise my rifle to my shoulder and fire as the enraged bull rushed straight at me through the reeds, with nose thrown forward and horns back. As I fired I endeavored to jump aside to escape the charge, but my feet got entangled in the matted grass, and I fell on my back, luckily, however, retaining my hold on the stock of my rifle. My first shot seemed to check him for a moment, but the next he was rushing up the slope at me. I shall never forget the look in his fierce eyes. It was but a moment's work to draw back the bolt of my Mauser and to close it again, thus pushing another cartridge into the breech. I had no time to raise the rifle to my shoulder. There was barely time, just before he was within striking distance, to pull the trigger, with the stock under my armpit, while I lay on my back on the top of the sloping ground. Without so much as a groan he fell in his tracks and rolled over into the muddy water two yards below with a great splash, shot through the brain."

CHEER UP.

There Are Millions of People Much Worse Off Than You Are.

Cheer up. The world is taking your photograph. Look pleasant. Of course you have your troubles, troubles you cannot tell the policeman. A whole lot of things bother you, of course. Business worries or domestic sorrows, it may be, or what not. You find life a rugged road, whose stones hurt your feet. Nevertheless cheer up.

It may be your real disease is selfishness—ingrown selfishness. Your life is too self centered. You imagine your tribulations are worse than others bear. You feel sorry for yourself—the meanest sort of pity. It is a pathetic illusion. Rid yourself of that and cheer up.

What right have you to carry a picture of your woes before you and funeral ways about among your fellows, who have troubles of their own? If you must whine or sulk or scowl, take a car and go to the woods or to the unfrequented lanes.

Cheer up. Your ills are largely imaginary. If you were really on the brink of bankruptcy, or if there were no thoroughfare through your sorrows, you would clear your brows, set your teeth and make the best of it.

Cheer up. You are making a hypothetical case out of your troubles and suffering from a self inflicted verdict. You are borrowing trouble and paying a high rate of interest.

Cheer up. Why, man alive, in a ten minute walk you may see a score of people worse off than you. And here you are digging your own grave and playing pallbearer into the bargain. Man alive, you must do your work. Smile, even though it be through your tears, which speedily dry. And cheer up.

Economy.

"Economy," said a Wyoming man, "is always admirable. A Cheyenne hunter, though, was disgusted the other day with the economical spirit of a visitor to his shop."

"This visitor, a tall man with gray hair, entered with a soft felt hat, wrapped in paper, in his hand. 'How much will it cost,' he said, 'to dye this hat gray, to match my hair?'"

"About a dollar," the hunter answered.

"The tall man wrapped the hat up again."

"I won't pay it," he said. "I can get my hair dyed to match the hat for a quarter."

A Villain.

Lady of the House (to her friend)—What do you suppose has happened? At the last ball my Elsa made the acquaintance of a young man who was obviously interested. He was a good match, so I sent him frequent invitations to dinner, and as I knew he was a great gormand I employed the best cook that was to be had. Her friend—And your plan succeeded? Lady of the House—Well, not exactly. The villain found out and married my cook.

Explaining It.

"His great contention is that all men are born equal."

"That's all right."

"But he seems to think he's better than most men."

"Well, he means all men are born equal, but some are equal to a hundred others."

Winnipeg may have auto street cars.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria has completed the 56th year of his reign.

A five-cent cigar, says a San Francisco paper, with a good draught and an enterprising youth attached to the tail end of it, will load the immediate atmosphere with a fragrance that discounts a bone-yard or a boot factory that burns its own scraps.

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone,weeney, stiffness, sprains, cured sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save 50¢ by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Much of the biliousness and gout which come under the notice of the medical profession is due to the close and stifling condition of our atmosphere—in other words, to the want of proper ventilation, and chiefly to an insufficiency of air inlets.

Wilson's Fly Pads are sold by all Druggists and General Stores.

To make a good coating for tarpaulins, add twelve ounces of beeswax to one gallon of linseed oil and boil well for two hours. First prime the canvas with this mixture, and then use it instead of plain oil for mixing the paint.

There never was and never will be a universal panacea. In one remedy for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine when obtainable in sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailties of systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame and giving life to the digestive organs which naturally demand increased substance—resulting in improved appetite. Nordgren & Lyman, of Toronto have given to the public their Superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, the wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

Cruel.—Fair One (during an interval in the waltz): "You're very fond of dancing, aren't you?" Brown: "Yaas, I go in for it a good deal." Fair One: "I wonder you don't learn!"

AN END TO BILIOUS HEADACHE.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect on the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

A little girl once heard her mother remark that she thought a certain lady's daughters made very poor matches. "Well, then, mamma," inquired the young hopeful, "why don't they get better sulphur?"

"Were you never in a court of justice before?" asked a judge of a witness who was conducting himself in a very unseemly manner. "No, sir, never," replied the man, "but I've often been up before the magistrate."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

It is heart-rending to make such corrections, but it is very necessary sometimes. "In speaking of the president of our local bank in our last issue," says a country journal, "for 'He skeddaddled' please read 'His schedule'."

Ayer's

Why is it that Ayer's Hair Vigor does so many remarkable things? Because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair, puts new life into it. The hair

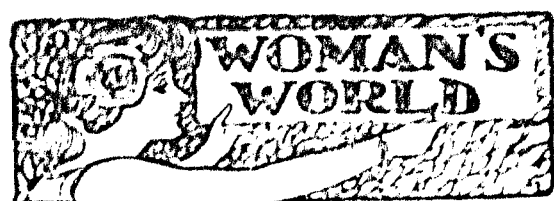
Hair Vigor

cannot keep from growing. And gradually all the dark, rich color of early life comes back to gray hair.

"When I first used Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was about all gray. But now it is a nice rich black, and as thick as I could wish."—MRS. SUSAN KLOPPENTHORN, Tuscumbia, Ala.

Get a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor for

Gray Hair



MRS. HANNAH G. SOLOMON.

A Chicago Woman of International Fame in Reform Movements.

Mrs. Hannah G. Solomon of Chicago is a noted leader in Jewish reform circles, and the influence of her work has been felt far and wide. It is not confined alone to her home city or to the United States. Mrs. Solomon is the founder and president of the American Jewish Women's Council. She was a member of the committee of religious congresses during the World's fair in 1893, representing the Jewish women of the United States and organizing a



MRS. HANNAH G. SOLOMON.

very successful congress. Out of this was formed the permanent association, now numbering 10,000 members, of which she has been continuously elected president. Its objects are a study of Jewish history and literature and practical work in philanthropy, education and civics. It conducts manual training and industrial schools, kindergartens, mothers' and children's clubs, circulating libraries, reading rooms, free baths, employment bureaus and many other lines of public work. This council contributed \$10,000 in money and supplies to the Spanish-American war. Mrs. Solomon was one of the organizers of the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs and its vice president. It is an active worker in the Chicago Woman's club, chairman of one of the charity bureaus of the city and widely known for her effective public work.

The Power of Beauty.

During a discussion on the power possessed by a beautiful woman the conversation turned upon the frailty of such beauty and the slight accident that would serve to destroy the loveliest features.

Thinking it over, it is perhaps as well that beauty and brains are so rarely combined, for, considering the sway either allows to a woman, the combination would certainly mean absolute power to the fortunate possessor.

But the women in question are somewhat to blame for this themselves. Is it that a beautiful woman does not think it necessary to cultivate any mental grace, imagining that beauty while it lasts is all sufficient? Does the brainy woman think it a waste of time to spend hours over her personal appearance?

If women could only realize that neither a pretty doll nor an unwomanly woman is in herself satisfying, the world would be a different place. It is generally the fairly good looking, fairly clever, but thoroughly womanly little woman who is most desirable in masculine estimation. But, aside from the marriage standpoint, no woman has a right to neglect her education or yet to cultivate her mind to the total exclusion or loss of all that is becoming to her sex.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Merely Beautiful.

To a recent discussion of the woman and business question a woman sent this contribution: "I am engaged in the business of being beautiful in face, form and dress. I find that men pay the highest wages to women in my trade."

That sounds clever and seems plausible. But will it bear examination? Do the "highest wages" go to the women who devote themselves exclusively to being physically attractive?

One does not need to think long of the women of his acquaintance—those who have married well and those who have not—to reach the conclusion that those women who have had only physical attractiveness, only the ability to please the eye, have been, as a rule, the reverse of successful. On the other hand, neither is physical attractiveness a guarantee of success—that term is here used in a purely material sense. The secret of success lies, for women, no less than for men, in qualities that

lie below the surface, and very often the development of these qualities is prevented by devotion to the development of the surface advantages.—Philadelphia Post.

A Cause of Nervousness.

A prominent physician said recently in my hearing, "The furnishing of American homes is a reflection of American nervousness, and conversely American nervousness is aggravated by the furnishings of American homes." The dullest human being, we agree, is affected to some degree by environment, and it is easy to conceive that where there is not a responsible spot in a room to which one can turn the eye there must be a constant though perhaps unconscious strain upon one in that room. The trouble is our unconscious minds have so largely the determining of our health, while we foolishly imagine that only our conscious impressions are of importance to our well being. If we were influenced only by what we actually realize that we see, hear and feel, we might regulate largely the effects received, but there is that unconscious-receiving to be dealt with, and that is what makes the living in a home that is a species of disorderly or unclassified museum a strain upon nerves, a tax upon health.—Good Housekeeping.

Women and Church Work.

The church universal is suffering humiliation to depths unfathomed for the want of noble, unselfish, untrammelled womanhood at the front—yes, all the way back to the rear. Men in the church, as well as out of it, need the helpfulness of womanhood at the front, at the rear, and all the way along, from foundation to capstone, quite as much as womanhood needs it for herself. Womanhood is humiliated by the menial service of her monetary contributions, and men have the effrontery to accept her mites and pounds while they usurp authority and prevent the church from enjoying the benefits of her best ability in office and co-leadership.—Era Magazine.

A Hint For the Hemmer.

Some one has made such a clever little discovery anent that troublesome work of hemming table linen. Hand hemmed it must be, of course; but, thanks to this bright idea, the machine can still be made to do the greater part of the work. Here is the suggestion: Have your tablecloth ready as if to sew by machine and turn the hem all along with the hemmer, but without threading the needle. This turning-in of the hem is, every one knows, the most laborious part of the task. With this accomplished, it is a comparatively easy matter to complete the sewing by hand.

The Full Length Mirror.

A long mirror, full length if possible, should be in every woman's dressing room. One should know how she looks from head to foot. A milliner's advice to her patrons is to observe the effect of a hat sitting as well as standing. Sometimes a hat is too large for a seated figure when it does very well while the wearer is standing. No one wants to lose in effect by a change of posture any more than one wants to wear a hat that is becoming in front and hideous in the back.—New York Post.

Redyed Carpets.

If worn and faded, brussels and velvet carpets may be much improved by redyeing. After the carpet is cleaned and laid wipe off with vinegar water and allow to dry. Prepare any good dye, selecting the predominating color in the carpet, and apply with a wide paint brush. All colors and shades will not absorb the dye just the same, and a design will remain, and all worn places will be colored.

Poising the Head.

To gain the correct poise of the head it is a good plan to walk about a room with a book balanced on the top. Keep the back of the neck well up, and if the book stays on you will do, but take care it is not supported by your hair. It must remain steady on its own account, or else you have not acquired the right way of carrying your head.

Salad Dressing.

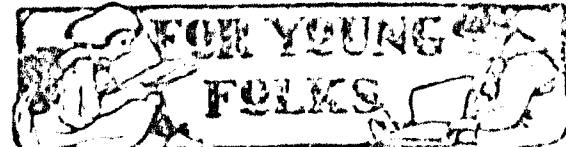
A salad dressing warranted to keep better than mayonnaise comes from England. Stir together in a small saucepan a teaspoonful of sugar, a little salt and dry mustard, three table-spoonfuls of vinegar and three of cream. Stir well and add two beaten egg yolks. Place in a double boiler and stir until the mixture is like cream.

The Salt Bath.

A cupful of ordinary rock salt is an invaluable addition to the bath. It is especially soothing to a person with jaded nerves and will often insure a restful sleep to an invalid or a little child. The salt should be dissolved and thoroughly mixed with the water, which in a measure takes the place of sea bathing.

Mattings should always be swept in the way of the weave—that is, the way of the warp—and never across it.

Candles burn better and more slowly if stored in a dry place six or seven weeks before using.



THREADING A NEEDLE.

A Feat For Boys That Is Not Quite So Easy as It Looks.

Get a thin stick about three feet long. Hold it before you with both hands and, jumping into the air, try to pass the stick beneath your feet without letting go of it with either hand. It is not so easy as it looks in the picture, and at your first attempt you will probably strike your ankles or toes against the stick and knock it out of your hands.

On your second or third try you may get your toes just over the stick, when,



DOING THE FEAT.

to your surprise, you find it torn from your hands and, lo, you are standing with both feet on it!

If you keep at it you will soon learn the knack of it, which is in moving your arms just far enough to pass the stick beneath your feet at just the proper moment. Then, when you are an expert at this, try it backward, holding the stick behind you and bringing it beneath your feet to its old position in front.

When you can do both these with ease, try the feat on some of your friends, and when, at their first attempts, they pronounce it impossible, surprise them by doing it both forward and backward.—New York Mail.

THE YOUNG WOODPECKERS.

They Found a Defender in a Brave Little Boy.

Philip was a brave little boy. All the other boys looked up to him and liked to have him in their parties when they went swimming or tramping. But they all agreed that he was queer about "birds and things."

The others liked to collect birds' eggs and did not hesitate to take all they could find, leaving many little bird homes perfectly empty. Philip never disturbed so much as one egg. All spring he watched a beautiful yellow plumed woodpecker drilling a hole in a hollow tree and building his nest there. The hole was quite high, but one of the boys determined to get the eggs. He knew, however, that he would have to do it when Philip was away. So one day when he thought Philip was off on a tramp he took a small saw and went to the tree. He had reached a convenient limb and was commencing to saw when Philip came running and shouting.

The boy was so startled that he slid down, dropping his saw, and ran as though he had seen a ghost.

Three weeks afterward, when Philip happened to meet him one day, he called out good naturedly: "Hello, Bob! I have been wanting to tell you there is a saw up at our house belonging to you. Come over some time and get it. By the way, all those little woodpeckers can fly for themselves, and they are as cunning little birds as any one ever saw."

Contandrums.

Which bird can lift the heaviest weights? The crane.

Which is the ugliest hood ever worn? Falsehood.

How far is it from February to April? A March of thirty-one days.

Who is the most popular man of letters in the country? The postman.

If I were in the sun and you out of it, what would the sun become? Sin.

What land is like a merry dog wagging his tail? America (a merry cur).

Great Big Henry.

Small Henry had just been promoted from frocks to a sailor suit, and as he was starting out with his father for a walk the latter attempted to take his hand, as usual.

"Never mind, papa," said Henry; "I'm big enough to hold my own hand now!"

A House With Wings.

Mamma—I see by the paper that Mr. Jones is going to add two wings to his apartment house.

Bobbie (interrupting)—Oh, mamma, will it be able to fly when it is finished?

Harsh.

Bystander—Should you say that picture was taken from life? Critic—I don't know, but the world wouldn't suffer if the artist was.

JUVENILE WISDOM.

While back from Sister Rose. All her candy. Puncta too.

Slater said just what he said. Why are they with a grin.

Then he said: "There! Not a word! Children should be seen, not heard." —Kansas City Times.

A Diplomat.



Lady—How dare you come to the front door!

Diplomatic Davis—W'y, ma'am, I'm a man of taste and prefer to talk to de charming lady of de house instead of a homely menial, ma'am. — New York Evening Journal.

Solved at Last.

"It used to be," growled the husband, "that women taught their daughters how to cook. Then when people couldn't get a servant, as we can't, the wife would take hold of things, and all went well. I must say I don't see what the next generation will do."

"The next generation will be all right," retorted his wife, opening some canned meats. "The mothers of today will teach their daughters how to hunt for cooks." —Judge.

Dorothy, Aged Three.

Dorothy, aged three, who was naughty, had been corrected with the maternal slipper in the usual way and left in her little room to think it over. The storm of her grief past, the patter of little feet was heard in the hallway, a golden head appeared at the door of her mother's room, and a baby voice said: "Dorothy good now. Mamma spank Dorothy. That make Dorothy good girl." —Philadelphia Press.

A Correction.

Miss Gasaway—I think you were present when she remarked that I had a big mouth.

Miss Kute—Yes, and I took occasion to set her right too.

Miss Gasaway—Did you, dear?

Miss Kute—Yes, I told her your mouth wasn't really so big; it only seemed so because you kept it open so constantly. —Catholic Standard and Times.

Much Safer.

We approached the czar. "You do not seem worried because the Russian fleet is bottled up?" we interrogated.

The czar smiled a wan smile. "My dear friend," he said slowly, "don't you know our ships are like wine? The longer they are bottled the better." —New York World.

Not In the Family.

Mamma—Oh, Johnny, you naughty boy! Don't you know it is cruel and wicked to torment that poor kitty?

Johnny—"Tisn't our kitty. It belongs to Mrs. Snyder across the street."

Mamma—Oh, does it? But I wouldn't tease it on our steps, dear. People might think it was our cat.—Boston Transcript.

Not a Remedy.

"My physician says that worry makes people thin."

"I don't believe it," answered Miss Cayenne. "There is nothing that worries some people more than the discovery that they are getting fat." —Washington Star.

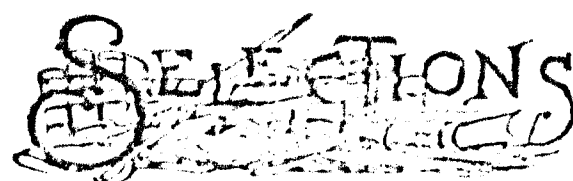
His Private Opinion.

Mrs. Enpeck—Here's a story about a man who actually sold his wife. Now, what do you think of that?

Enpeck—Oh, there are some fools in the world who will buy any old thing. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Not as Unpleasant as the Impromptus "Does your wife have much to say when you come home late?"

"Not as much as she did. They have made her believe she has talent enough for a public speaker and now she prepares everything she says." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.



TWO POPULAR MEN.

But Joe Cannon Is More Beautiful Than John Sharp Williams.

Every member on both sides of the house likes John Williams. To analyze his popularity is not so easy. But it can be safely said that it is not his beauty which first attracts one, for his pulchritude is of the shaggy cat variety. Indeed I do not think him so beautiful as Uncle Joe. On this point there would hardly be enough dissenters in the house to demand the yeas and nays. Uncle Joe has a ruddy complexion that matches well with pink carnations, now universally recognized as the insignia of Republican leadership. John is somewhat swarthy and has a sort of compromise complexion, but it is healthy and natural. He has never used any skin food or done any grafting. Uncle Joe has also a sort of cocky look, as if he knew he would get his hay all in before it rained, putting his thumbs in the armholes of his vest and oftentimes tipping his cigar up a few degrees from the plane of his orbit just to emphasize the security of American institutions.

John has a fiercer mien, is somewhat more combative in appearance, holds one hand to his ear (for he is slightly deaf), and in the heat of debate his hair seems to rise up and cry for liberty. He has a sort of lean and hungry look, as if it were always just before dinner, while Uncle Joe wears on all occasions a postprandial aspect, suggestive of that peace and plenty which comports well with certain planks in his party platform. John misuses tobacco a little now and then, and Uncle Joe has been known to use cigar ashes to keep the moths out of his clothes. There are, in truth, some points about these two men as like as their family hailing ports in old Carolina. And, though fastidious critics may assert that the line of beauty never touched either one of them, still they both look good to me.—J. Adam Bede in Leslie's Monthly.

An Adaptable Soldier.

One of the reasons why the Russians have found it so easy to assimilate the races of central Asia and to make themselves at home in Manchuria, says World's Work, is that the Russian soldier is quite the most adaptable chap in the world.

Although he is undoubtedly brutal and has a tendency while under arms to commit massacres like that at Blagovestchensk, in which thousands of defenseless Chinese, neutrals—men, women and children—were slaughtered during the Boxer campaign, he is nevertheless a good fellow who gets along admirably with the people among whom he is campaigning or is quartered. If he does not kill his enemy, he makes a friend of him by his rough comradeship and overflowing good nature.

He is a peasant—just a common, country loving, home loving sort of a chap—used to doing anything and everything about the home. So when he is quartered in a house he promptly makes himself at home and finds all sorts of tasks to do. He minds the baby, washes the dishes, fetches fuel and gives the housewife a lift at whatever she has on hand.

Water Frozen and Stored.

A traveling man recently returned from a trip through Montana tells of a curious method he saw there for storing water needed for irrigating purposes. This consists of nothing more or less than freezing the water until it is wanted.

As soon as the weather becomes such as to melt this ice it is fit for the operations requiring the water. The plan, which so far is in the nature of an experiment, consists of making a series of shallow basins on the slope of a hill in such locations that when water is plentiful they may be filled, each of those below the highest receiving successively the overflow from the one above.

Once frozen, the ice in the shallow reservoirs is there until the thaw sets in, when it melts so slowly as to keep up a supply of moisture sufficient for the germination and growth of the early crops. This unique method has been tried so far only in the vicinity of Dillon, but it appears to be successful and is to be given a trial in several other favorable localities. —Philadelphia Record.

Queer Old Time Railroad Pass.

Colonel William Morris of Huntingdon enjoys the rare distinction of traveling on a Pennsylvania railroad pass issued in 1850, which is without limit. This pass is a curiosity, having on it in addition to the necessary wording the picture of an engine and two cars, which are unique, as might be imagined. The engine is anything but modern, and the coaches have the old time "possum belly" in which baggage was carried. The colonel retains this pass because he was one of the original stockholders of the company. —Tyrona (Pa.) Herald.

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THURSDAY, OCT. 6th, 1904.

Editorial Notes

At the last session of the Dominion house, an appropriation of \$4,500 was made for the extension of telegraphic communication from Okanagan Landing to Kelowna. Just what measures are being taken to carry out the construction are not apparent, but it is hoped that the government will see its way clear to begin the work in the near future. That the communication is much needed will be admitted by all, and doubtless, if those who are familiar with the political wires, were to present the matter before the proper authorities, the work would be begun at once. The government in making the appropriation, showed its willingness to meet the requirements of the people of this district, and it is now up to the people to ask that it be put through before matters of local importance be forgotten in the maze of a general election.

Last week Stirling & Pitcairn made the largest shipment of fruit this season. Six carloads in all were sent out, one straight car of pears going to Winnipeg, and a consignment of apples to Australia. That Okanagan fruit is becoming famous is quite evident; and the local dealers here are doing their utmost to advertise it at distant points. As previously stated in these columns, we believe that fruit growing is to become the great industry of this province, particularly of the Okanagan section, and it will doubtless rank in time with the great grain growing industry of Manitoba and the North West. The area adapted to horticulture in British Columbia is much larger than it was formerly thought, large apparently barren districts only requiring irrigation to make them highly productive. With the dividing of the large holdings and extended methods of irrigation we may hope to exceed any other part of Canada in the amount of fruit produced. The quality of fruit grown in this valley is pronounced by experts as equal to that grown anywhere, and its freedom from pests is also very marked. Such advantages are attracting large numbers from the east to settle here. A lucrative occupation in a pleasant and healthful climate is one of the advantages afforded by the Okanagan. The rapidity with which the land is being purchased and settled is phenomenal; and as nearly all intend growing fruit, the amount that will be produced in a few years time will be very great. British Columbia fruit has already captured the market in the North West and bids fair to do the same in Manitoba shortly. With larger production will come better transportation facilities; so good as conditions are here at present, they promise to be even better in the future.

The C. P. R. crop report issued early in the week shows that harvesting had been pretty generally

delayed by the showery weather during the preceding seven days. However, in the early districts cutting was practically finished, while in others the amount of wheat which remained to be cut ranged from 10 to 25 per cent. Estimates of the yield are also appended, the most common calculation ranged about 20 to 25 bushels to the acre. From White-mountain came a report of 40 and Stonewall 30, among the districts expected to top the average. In the districts affected worst by rust the yield is put around 12 and 18 as a rule, while encouraging reports come from several of these that the crop was turning out much better than expected. In a very few places the damage is placed as high as 40 to 60 per cent., but these are rare. Light frosts are also reported generally doing from 5 to 10 per cent. damage, the summary of the whole damage probably being put at 15 to 20 per cent. It must be remembered, however, that this is calculated on growth which was exceptionally heavy. No. 1 northern is most commonly quoted as the sample. A few places state that 10 per cent. or so of threshing is done, and much more would have been done but for the rains of last week, which interfered with the work. With good weather, however, this week, threshing will be general all over the country. The rains do not appear to have been very heavy, being chiefly light showers. No lodging of grain whatever is reported.

Peachland Items.

(From Our Correspondent.)

Quite a number of our citizens left for the coast on Saturday to attend the Fair at Westminster. Among those noticed on the Aberdeen were Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lang, and R. McKellar.

The Misses Ching left on Tuesday for a month's sojourn in Vancouver. They will return to spend the winter here.

Mrs. S. B. Somerset, Mrs. Osburne, Miss Somerset and Miss E. Andrews set out for Winnipeg last week. Miss Somerset and Miss Andrews intend spending a few days at Banff.

G. Phipps and family arrived Monday evening from Rosser, Man., to spend the winter in our mild climate. They have rented Mrs. Somerset's house.

The Annual citizen's picnic to McLennan's was held last Thursday. Every available cayuse and rig of any description was pressed into use for the occasion and the jolly party set out soon after eight o'clock. Over ninety were present. All report a very pleasant day. The Summerland launch, which had been making a tour of the lake, arrived with its company in time for lunch. Great credit is due to Mr. and Mrs. McLennan for their kindness in arranging for the lunch and their hospitality generally.

Summerland Notes

(From Our Correspondent.)

A. H. Agnr & Sons, of Winnipeg, arrived on Monday's boat. Their carload of effects, row boats, etc., are expected in next boat.

R. J. Davies and wife, of Vernon have been spending a week in Summerland. They are delighted with the bright sunshiney mornings. Mr. Davies has been doing some professional work in the way of auditing the accounts of the Summerland Development Co. Ltd.

Mr. Robertson, and children, of Winnipeg, have arrived to take up their permanent residence in Summerland.

Harvey Atkinson and family have gone to New Brunswick on an extended tour, being called there on important business. They expect to return about the month of February.

The party of ten or twelve from Summerland with an addition of four or five from Peachland returned Tuesday night from their trip to the head of the lake in the Summerland steam launch, "Maud Moore."

They report having a very enjoyable outing. The gentlemen of the party visited the Coldstream ranch and were delighted with the large orchards, and the hospitality extended them by the management. The ladies of the party made some calls in Vernon. On their return, they called at the McLennan Orchard, opposite Kelowna, where the Peachland people were holding their annual picnic, which has now become a fixed affair. The excursion left there about three, thirty, and after astop of about twenty minutes at Peachland, reached at seven o'clock in the evening, well pleased with the outing, though somewhat tired, owing to the hurry necessitated in covering so much distance in such short time.

Fred Gartrell, who has been home only a short time after spending a year or so at Buffalo, N. Y. is leaving for the coast. Fred is a good fellow, and will find a warm welcome when he returns.

S. R. Darke, who broke his leg a short time ago, canting a log at Summerland Mill is able to be out again and will soon be as sound as ever.

Quite a number of our residences are taking advantage of the cheap rates to visit the fairs.

Messrs. Sullivan and Packer returned a few days ago from a shooting expedition near Pen-ticton. They sent up some fine bags while down there and no doubt had a splendid time.

Insist on getting Eocene Coal Oil

The best on earth and the kind we handle. We mention the fact here—Where others follow our lead and import it.

Don't Cuss

Avoid this by buying your Stovepipes here, pointed and riveted together and warranted to stay. No higher in price than the other kind.

Just Received,

Another large consignment of Ranges, Cook Stoves Parlor Stoves, Box Stoves; and Airtight Heaters. Also a large stock of Hanging Lamps, Hall Lamps, Table Lamps, Plain and Decorated Lamps and Lamps.

D. LECKIE Kelowna Hardware Store

Bargains!

No. 1— $\frac{1}{2}$ acre lot on Eligh Street with Cottage \$400

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No. 3—Kelowna Property at per acre..... \$100

No. 4—Best bottom land in the Okanagan, with water and under cultivation at per acre..... \$50

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TRY

The Clarion Job Dept
KELOWNA, B. C.

NANCY HANNIGAN'S SUITORS.

By Scumas MacManus.

Copyright, 1906, by Scumas MacManus.

NANCY HANNIGAN was the one daughter of Scumas and Nelly Hannigan. Nancy as she grew up developed such an attractive appearance that she was dubbed "the flower of Dhrimore." Ere yet Nancy was mature she had to go the way of the young women (and young men, too) of our Donegal seaboard—she had to go over the mountains to hire with the Scotch planters who owned the big rich farms by the valley of the Finn. Nancy being of such tender years, so inexperienced of the world, and, still worse, possessing the fatality of exceptional beauty, Scumas and Nelly were loath to let her go. But, despite a little fishing and a little tilling, want gave an occasional knock at Scumas' door, as at the doors of his neighbors, so perforce poor Nancy must face the world.

With a very large store of advice and warning, the only commodities her mother could afford to be liberal with; a very small store of clothes, done up in a red handkerchief, and her father's and mother's blessing, Nancy took the road with the other poor boys and girls just before the sun began to rub the mists off his eyes and peep up over the shoulder of Barnesmore mountain on a Friday morning and trudged 30 miles before bedtime and stood in the Rabble market in Strabane next day waiting for some one to come and hire her.

Several big rough farmers and some rougher farmers' wives had come up and viewed Nancy at every angle of observation, quizzed, questioned and cross questioned her, putting her through the catechism of her abilities, and then priced her and haggled with her, trying to beat her down 5 shillings in the half year's wage, and quitted her, giving their opinion that she was too delicate for a girl's work in the Lagan, which included wrestling with tubs and pots of boiled roots, feeding cows and pigs, milking, churning and butter making. Finally an imposing old lady of generous girth and evidently of higher social status than the farmer's wife came up and, raising her glasses, viewed Nancy calmly and critically and then trotted her through the usual catechism. Mrs. Neilson, it turned out, did not require a pot wrestler, but a dairymaid, and, Nancy and Nancy's price suiting her, they quickly agreed as mistress and maid, and Mrs. Neilson's son, a bashful young man, than whom Nancy vowed she never before had seen any one so exquisitely dressed, drove them home in a buggy.

Mrs. Neilson took much pains showing Nancy her work next morning, and when this had been done to the satisfaction of both she led Nancy to the parlor and, sinking into an easy chair, began to read her a homily upon the conduct she expected of all females under her roof. The bashful and nice young man, as prudently dressed as ever, read a book by the window. Though he glanced at Nancy as he came in, he was either too modest or too much absorbed in the book to raise his eyes a second time. Two virtues ever possessed by Nancy were docility and respectfulness, but under Mrs. Neilson's lecturing tongue she had much ado to keep down a rebellious spirit that for the first time moved within her.

"For, you know," the good Mrs. Neilson tried to impress upon her, "you girls who come here from those wild mountains have to be taught the pro-



Nancy beheld a rakish fellow seated on one of the milk crocks.

prieties necessary to young women, which, I fear, are sadly left out in your bringing up." Nancy flushed. "Your parents, it seems to me, dear, allow you to grow wild, with the result that

you come over the mountains into our country so heedless that it takes much of our time and trouble to civilize you and to teach you Christianlike conduct." Here Nancy gave her head a most indignant little toss, which was quite lost upon her mentor, who was either so absorbed with her own discourse that she didn't see it or else, seeing it, took it as a matter of course.

"And now one thing in particular I want to impress on you is to warn you against giving our Tommy any encouragement," Nancy looked at Mrs. Neilson in amazement. "Tommy is my eldest boy and sadly differs from Alexander here," indicating the young man who read and who blushed in response to the implied compliment—"Is sadly different, I'm sorry to say, from Alexander. Tommy is a harum scarum, of whom we never could make anything, for he couldn't be got to mind his books. Tommy will go to the other side of the parish after a pretty face, and the only objection I can yet find with you is that I'm positive you won't be with me 24 hours till that boy's courting you."

With her hands under her apron Nancy dropped a sarcastic courtesy and said, "I'm sure I'm very thankful to ye, ma'am."

"Now, mind you give that boy no encouragement. My heart's nigh broken with him," and she gave a faint sigh, "and indeed but that I have the comfort and consolation of possessing my own wise, good Alexander I think it would be quite broken long ago. Now you have got your warning, dear"—Nancy dropped a haughty courtesy—"and mind you keep that boy at arm's length, for emphatically I'll not tolerate any servant girls courting with my son."

Nancy tossed her head again and flashed a look at Mrs. Neilson. She felt that she would like to deliver herself of a piece of her mind, but poor Nancy likewise felt that if she spoke she would say something hot and hasty, for which she would certainly be sorry afterward, so wisely she restrained herself. A hot blush overspread her cheeks. She thanked her mistress bitterly and whisked from her presence.

"Heigho!" Nancy sighed as she scrubbed a big plunge churn in the dairy later on the same day.

"Heigho!" was echoed back as from a breast weighted with trouble.

Nancy, startled, looked up and beheld a rakish, dashing fellow seated on one of the milk crocks which stood on the table. He was laughing heartily at the start he had given her.

"Hello, Nancy!" he said when he could.

Nancy had been more than half inclined to laugh at first, his countenance was so humorous and his manner so catching, but she remembered Mrs. Neilson's warning, so she replied tartly:

"Indeed an my name comes glib to ye, doesn't it, or not?"

"By George, it does! Seems to me like as if I'd known you, Nancy, for the last 50 years."

"Well, the quicker ye get rid o' that notion the better. Who are ye, or what are ye, or what's yer business here?"

"That's right, now. I like that, Nancy. That's coming plank down to business at once. Well, I'm Tommy. I'm a harum scarum good for nothing—at least so the old woman says, and she should know—and my business here is to court you."

Nancy flung the churn scrubber at him by way of reply to his audacity, and Tommy caught it deftly. He dismounted from his position and, approaching Nancy, returned the brush with a mock bow, then turned to her the back of his bent head, saying:

"Perhaps you would like to ease your distressed mind by punishing Tommy?"

Nancy without any delay drew him across the head a smart whack of the brush, causing him to jump up with a yell and execute a good imitation of an Indian war dance around herself and the churn, rubbing and scratching the back of his head the while.

"That's for yer impudence," Nancy said when he quieted.

"Oh, you duck! Shouldn't I like to be thrashed every day for just such a vision as your sweet self?"

"In troth," said Nancy, "if ye provoke me to go practicin my wrist on ye again ye'll maybe find it's little o' the vision's about it—or at least it's the sort o' vision that laives blisters behind it."

"Nancy, ma'courneen, it's I who know that, for already there's a blister on my heart the size of your shoe—the size of my own shoe, I mean."

"Be off, I say, or I'll raise them the size o' yer head—an that's big enough—on the ribs of ye. Be off, I tell ye!"

"And I can't go, I tell you," accompanied by such a travesty on an ogle that Nancy was compelled to laugh.

"It wasn't enough for yer mother to warn me against ye, I suppose, an tell me the sort o' villain ye were an the tricks ye do be up to."

"Nancy, agra! I wish the next time you find my mother preaching against courting you'd just only ask her quietly if she never did it herself and did she get the man sent down from heaven in a hand basket of a morning?"

"Go ask her yerself, ye rascal! Aren't ye every bit as big an as ugly as me to do the business?"

"Ah-b-h, Nancy, avilish!"

"Begone, for the common nuisance ye are!" And by means of a very vigorous

scrub on him with the scrubbing brush Nancy whisked him out of the door and slammed it in his face.

As she got at her work again he was sending a parting salute through the keyhole.

"Yes, Nancy, darling, I'm gone—gone to patch together as best I can the smotherings of a smothered heart. With that cruel brush of yours you've made very small pieces of it. If I can get it into any sort of presentable order, I'll be back for another court tomorrow. Till then adieu!"

"Then the devil go with ye!" Nancy shouted.

"A purty boy indeed ye are," she went on smilingly, seditiously as she wrought—"a purty boy, troth! An small wonder yer own mother had to warn me against ye. If ye come to keep me from work the morra, I'm afereed it isn't the scrubbin brush I'll be usin on ye. No! I'll be after takin to ye somethin a thrille weightier—somethin that'll make ye farn yer place an keep it."

"He's been interfering with you, I see, the rascal that he is."

It was Alexander, the bashful, who surprised Nancy this time, only Nancy noted that, though solemn enough, he did not look quite so bashful as he had done in his mother's presence.

"Ha, ha, ha!" Nancy laughed. "Not a bit of interference, only just crackin a joke to keep me from feelin homesick. Inthorfer! Hag! Not him! He wouldn't interfere with a mouse, I do believe. It's the gay heart an the light wan he has, God bless him!"

"And so," Alexander said, moving closer up to Nancy and looking into her blue eyes sympathetically—"and so you are feeling 'long' and lonesome after home?"

"Ach, not much—not much!" she said in a tone which, interpreted, meant "A great deal."

"Well, now, Nancy, my dear," and he laid a hand gently on her shoulder—"Nancy, my dear, we must do our best to be kind to you and keep the feeling of 'long' away from you."

Nancy was touched by the feeling expression of such real sympathy. She cast down her eyes as she said:

"I'm sure I must be forever obliged to ye, sir, for yer good heartedness to the stranger."

"My dear Nancy"—here he sat him on the edge of the churn and looked across into Nancy's pretty face—"don't say stranger. You're not to feel strange



The lid shot up in the face of Mrs. Neilson, here. You're not to make strange with any one, except, of course, the villain Tommy. By all means you must make strange with that fellow. You must observe mother's good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with me, for instance. And he laid a hand affectionately on Nancy's head.

"I'm forever obliged," Nancy said in the thankfulness of her heart.

"For you know, Nancy," he continued, jocosely waggling a forefinger at her, "I shouldn't like a young girl with such a beautiful head of hair—here he stretched it—and such eyes—and he gazed into their depths—"to feel strange with me."

A puzzled look overspread Nancy's countenance.

"And," Alexander went on, "I should certainly not like such lips to tell it to me." He wound this up by a playful attempt to chuck Nancy under the chin. Nancy, slipping back, drew herself up in an attitude of indignation.

"What!" he said, surprised. "And the pose of a Greek goddess, by all that's beautiful!" He stepped toward her in admiration and attempted to lay his arm around her waist.

Instantly Nancy's little hand shot up more rapidly than he could have been prepared for, and with the back of it she drew him a sounding smack along the mouth, which stopped him in mingled amazement and pain.

When he got his breath again, "Well, upon my solemn word, you fiery Nancy, your sweet lips must soothe what your wicked hand has made smart." And he made a dash at her.

But Nancy, clutching at a butter spade, struck out and hit him a sounding rap squarely on the nose, making blood spurt and bringing the gallant Alexander to a dead stop.

He clapped both hands to his nose. Nancy, who could not help smiling through her indignation, still stood at bay watching the brave fellow nurse his nose, and at that instant Mrs. Neilson's voice was heard, just without the door, crying back to the kitchenmaid directions about dinner. Alexander threw up his hands in alarm.

"Nancy, upon my soul, I'm undone!" Rapidly his eye ran around the dairy, but few hiding places were there. His glance fell upon the big churn. He whisked off the lid and jumped in. Ere his head disappeared he paused, while he whispered:

"Nancy, Nancy, I'm your friend from this day—if you say nothing." Then the head disappeared and the lid was pulled down to its position within the churn.

Poor Nancy was swayed between indignation, amazement and laughter at the ludicrous denouement, and it is more than probable that laughter, and right hearty laughter, would have claimed her had not Mrs. Neilson then come sailing in.

"Well, little girl, are you standing idle? Why aren't you at work? Don't commence to mope, thinking of home now." And Mrs. Neilson fussed around the dairy. "You know that's not what I'm paying you extravagant wages for. Nor were you ever quartered so well at home, away in those wild mountains, as you are here, with plenty to eat and not too much to do, only you must always keep your hands going. What are you working at now? What? And you haven't flushed with the churn yet? Oh, dear! What are servant girls useful for now, except to get in one's way? Have you given it the second scolding yet? No? What's this to do? What's this to do? Is the kettle boiled? Here, stand out of my way! Old woman as I am, I'm as good as half a dozen of the sort of girls going nowadays. Out of my way! Out of my way! And pray observe how I scald a churn, for I'll venture my word you have to be taught it. Pugh! Deary me, it's roasting!" And Mrs. Neilson, letting go the kettle she had essayed to lift, now protected her hand with her apron and bore off to the churn the steaming and hissing kettle.

She rested it on the rim of the churn. "Now, observe, my girl—What? Do you think it is only for your amusement I do this, that you stand grinning?" Nancy drew as long a face as she could assume. "Observe. You first pass the water round the edges of the lid this way, and—"

"Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!" An unearthly yell ascended from out the bowels of the churn, the lid shot up in the face of the screaming Mrs. Neilson, a dripping human head dashed after, forth jumped a man, and at a bound, leaping clear over the prostrate form of his mother, the wise, the studious, the good and bashful and well scalded Alexander burst screaming through the door.

Just to Avoid a Disturbance. During a visit to the south of Italy a young Englishman was introduced at a fashionable gathering by a Neapolitan cavalier.

While there his gold snuffbox was taken from him. The next evening he was at another party when, to his surprise, he saw a gentleman take out his stolen snuffbox and help himself to a pinch of snuff. He quickly strode up to his friend and said:

"The gentleman over yonder is taking snuff out of the very box which was stolen from me yesterday. Do you happen to know him?"

"Hush," answered the cavalier in a tone of warning. "He is a person of high rank."

"What do I care?" exclaimed the Englishman. "I want my snuffbox and mean to call him to account."

"Come, don't let us have a row," gently entreated his friend. "Leave the matter to me. I will get the snuffbox for you."

After receiving this assurance the Englishman went home.

The following day, sure enough, his friend brought him the stolen box.

"How did you recover it?" inquired the Englishman.

"Well," said his friend, with a laugh. "I wished to avoid a disturbance, and therefore I simply stole it back again from him!"

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Honesty needs no advertising. That which is useless cannot be harmless.

He who will not be a servant cannot be a saint.

It is easier to endure failure than to bear success.

Today is never bettered by tomorrow's burdens.

Parading a cross is no proof of possessing a crown.

Enmity to new ideas is no proof of loyalty to old ones.

A little sin may hold as much sorrow as a large one.

He gives but an empty hand who withholds his heart.

It is no sign that a man is rising to heaven because he is driving others there.

Better the service without the sentiment than the sentiment without the service.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

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FERT PARAGRAPHS.

The first time that he takes milking a man does not see why it is said that a cow "gives" milk.



A cigar in the vest pocket is worth two in the showcase.

A man packs a trunk by throwing in a toothbrush, a collar and a pair of socks.

The seasick man has but one modest desire—he wants the earth.

Time is money, but when a man goes out for a time it is money out.

A careful search of the patent office would disclose the fact that house cleaning was not invented by man.

When it is desired that a funeral should be particularly solemn, the funeral pallbearers should be professional humorists.

The woman with a trim ankle does not mind a muddy crossing.

The man who buys a girl a five cent dish of ice cream is not apt to get a second chance to treat her.

The man who has but one suit of clothes is always dressed in his best.

Knowledge that you inherit may be all right, but that which you get by hard knocks is what makes you wise.

An office boy without a grandmother can easily invent one in the baseball season.

To the Chinaman the yellow peril appears to be a horse of another color.

To the accompaniment of the minister's sermon many a new dress is planned.

It is rubbing it in on a man after the jury has sentenced him to hang to ask him if he has anything to say.

The average sailor does not take kindly to water when on shore.

It Is Here Again.

With dragons red and pink and green,
Comes the merry-go-round.
Comes the merry-go-round.
And every little girl's a queen
On the merry-go-round.
On the merry-go-round.

It plays a lot of ragtime tunes,
Does the merry-go-round,
Does the merry-go-round,
And all the boys and girls and coons
Ride the merry-go-round,
Ride the merry-go-round.
It takes in nickels by the peck,
And every child is now on deck,
For the merry-go-round,
For the merry-go-round.

Fits the Description.

"What is meant by nature's nobleman?"

"A tramp, I guess. Noblemen do not work, and the tramp does not and is a special patron of nature."

Strained Relations.

"I never see you round with Brown any more, and you used to be such warm friends. What has come between you?"

"I loaned him \$10."

His Potent Charm.

He had a charm
To ward off harm,
To keep away bad luck.
Think you 'twas but
A horse chestnut
Or maybe some such truck?

A charm more stout
He packed about,
And ill luck from it shrunk,
And in disgrace
Slunk off the place
Before that slyer plunk.

Desperate.

"Do you think ragtime is here to stay?"

"Not unless that section of the constitution guaranteeing the right to bear arms is repealed."

Plenty of Them.

Miss Crank—Do you believe in short engagements?

Miss Blank—Certainly. You can have so many more in one year if they are short.

Irony of Fate.

An English auctioneer was compelled to auction off the furniture of his own household in lieu of a debt.

A medical writer states that people who drink cow's milk are more inclined to consumption than those who use the milk of the reindeer, the buffalo, the ass, or the goat.

Hope.

"No, Mr. Puffet," said the fair young girl; "I cannot promise you an opportunity to teach me to swim this summer. You see, I have agreed to let twenty-five young men teach me, one after the other, and I fear that by the time they are through the season will be over. But," seeing the look of disappointment on his face, "you may either be the first one to teach me to skate this winter or the first to give me a swimming lesson next summer."—Judge.

What a Question!

Mistress Dill the fisherman who stepped here this morning have frogs' legs? Nora—Sure, mum, I dinna. He wore pants.

About the only compliment a husband pays his wife is to eat her cooking, and ask her for help when he gets into trouble.

Glass Windows.

Glass was not used for windows until about A. D. 300.

Erikssohn's Monument.

In front of his early home, in Sweden, stands a monument with this inscription: "John Erikssohn was born here." It is a large granite monument and was built by the miners of his native region wholly at their own charges.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

What is the difference between a bouquet of flowers and the "bouquet" of wine?—One makes a nose-guy, and the other a racy nose.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

If a man be gracious to strangers, it shows that he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is no island cut off from other lands, but a continent that joins them.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A clergyman at Sing Sing recently prefaced his remarks to the prisoners by saying that he was "glad to see so large a number present."

GREAT THINGS FROM LITTLE CAUSES GROW.—It takes very little to derange the stomach. The cause may be slight, a cold, something eaten or drunk, anxiety, worry, or some other simple cause. But if precautions be not taken, this simple cause may have most serious consequences. Many a chronically debilitated constitution to-day owes its destruction to simple causes not dealt with in time. Keep the digestive apparatus in healthy condition and all will be well. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are better than any other for the purpose.

Exemption from care is not happiness; on the contrary, a certain degree of care is essential to promote enjoyment.

Impatience dries the blood sooner than age or sorrow.

The Lesson of the Hour.—Sixty seconds make a minute, sixty minutes make an hour.

Wilson's Fly Pads: the original and only genuine. Avoid cheap imitations.

The beginning of faith is action; and he only believes who struggles—not he who merely thinks a question over.

Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and kindred ailments, take wings before the healing qualities of South American Nerve. Thomas Hoskins, of Durham, Ont., took his preacher's advice, followed directions, and was cured permanently of the worst form of Nervous Prostration and Dyspepsia. He has recommended it to others with gratifying results. It's a great nerve builder.—12

Why ought pawnbrokers be good chess players?—Because they are always handling "pawns."

Wilson's Fly Pads will clear your house of flies.

For Penny-a-Liners.—A balloon ascendant should always be described in inflated language.

Summer Croup

A croupy cough is a dangerous thing for the little folks in summer time. The fever that accompanies it is liable to cause serious illness. Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

It is pleasant to take, will cure them quickly and has no unpleasant after effects.

At all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

CURE THE MOST EXTREME CASES

Stone in the Kidneys Cannot Stand Before Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. S. A. Cassidy, of Ottawa, Permanently Cured after Years of suffering by the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 22.—(Special). While all Canada knows that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the standard remedy for all Kidney Complaints, it may surprise some people to know that I cured such extreme cases as Stone in the Kidneys. Yet that is what they have done right here in Ottawa.

Mr. S. A. Cassidy, the man cured, is the well-known proprietor of the Bijou Hotel on Metcalf street, and in an interview he says: "My friends all know that I have been a martyr to Stone in the Kidneys for years. They know that besides consulting the best doctors in the city and trying every medicine I could think of I was unable to get better."

"Some time ago a friend told me Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure me. As a last resort I tried them, and they have cured me."

"I could not imagine more severe suffering than one endures who has Stone in the Kidneys, and I feel the greatest gratitude to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

If the disease is of the kidneys, or from the kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

It is said that a tablespoonful of turpentine added to a pail of water will disinfect a cesspool instantly, and in the sick chamber will prove a powerful auxiliary against germs and bad odors.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

J. M. CAMPBELL, Day of Islands.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

WM. DANIELS, Springhill, N. S.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

GEO. TINGLEY, Albert Co., N. B.

Certain albuminoid, mucilaginous, and saccharine vegetable juices make excellent sympathetic inks; among the best are the juices of lemon, orange, apple and pear.

Kidney Duty.—It is the particular function of the kidneys to filter out poisons which pass through them into the blood. When the kidneys are diseased they cannot do their whole duty, and should have the help and strength that South American Kidney Cure will afford in any and all forms of kidney disorder. It relieves in 6 hours.—14

The only lawful claim to place a cockade on the hat of a servant arises out of the fact of his master being in His Majesty's service.

Taking Persons.—Policemen.

Wilson's Fly Pads are the best fly killers made.

Lime on land sown with wheat hastens the maturity of the crop. Professor Johnston says the same is true of nearly all cultivated crops.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart acts directly and quickly, stimulates the heart's action, stops most acute pain, dispels all signs of weakness, fluttering, sinking, smothering, or palpitation. This wonderful cure is the sturdy ship which carries the heart-sick patient into the haven of radiant and perfect health. Gives relief in most acute forms of heart-disease in 30 minutes.—11

When Boys Take the Rod Meekly.—At fishing time.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

He was bound to be accurate, and so he deemed it prudent to describe the woman's costume thus: "She wore an elegant suit of something or other cut bias, and trimmed end-wise."

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

"An abstract noun," said the teacher of the juvenile grammar class, "is the name of something you can think of, but cannot touch. Now, Harry, can you give an example?"

"Yes, ma'am. A redhot poker," promptly answered the boy.

Betty, having been pecked on the finger while trying to stroke a parrot, exclaimed: "Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I thought it was going to be a nose, and it's a tooth!"

Mother (to Dorothy, who, after being allowed to make a small tart for herself, generously insists on dividing with the family)—I hope you washed your hands before you made this, dear. Dorothy—No, mamma, but I did afterward.

WHAT MEXICANS EAT.

Grease Plays an Important Part in Their Rich Dishes.

The farther south one goes the more important part meat seems to play in the diet. In old Mexico the people of the upper class have highly seasoned roasts and steaks and game three times every day. The roasts are stuffed with raisins, and a rich brown gravy is poured over them. Grease seems more indispensable to them than to the fur enveloped Eskimos. There are no broiled steaks, but in their place one is served with a half raw piece of tenderloin recking with grease and peculiarly flavored herbs. In that balmy clime, where the system would be so much better off without any meats, thousands of steaks are sold daily at 45 and 50 cents a pound. The poorer classes are forced to abstain from such and live on the coarse frijole beans and cold clammy tortillas, which are thin white corn cakes made from rye hominy crushed to a pulp. This forms their unvaried diet. On the aristocrats' tables are the most delicious fruits, chirimoyas, zapotes, mangoes and others which Americans have never tasted. The popular agnate is a cross between a fruit and a nut. It is a dark green and the flesh is about the consistency of oliment. It grows on a tree of unparalleled dark green foliage and is used often in the place of butter or is made into a toothsome salad.

Rich soups, with bananas chopped in them, are served every day, and vegetables dressed with goat's cream are on their tables. At every meal during the year they eat the frijole beans, which have been dipped into a brown pottery bowl of boiling lard before they are brought to the table. The Mexicans eat enough lard to undermine the digestion of the stoutest being. Sirup is a great delicacy and very expensive. It is served as a sort of dessert in little china saucers and is eaten from spoons. Little bits of native candies are also served in separate plates.—Farm and Ranch.

KEROSENE OIL.

A few drops added to your boiled starch will make ironing easier. Dip the fingers in the oil and rub the throat to give relief from sore throat. Saturate a cloth in the oil and rub the rollers to clean a clothes wringer quickly.

A few drops added to the water with which windows are to be washed will save time and labor.

A few drops on a hinge or roller which has formed a bad habit of squeaking will insure a speedy cure.

One tablespoonful added to each boilerful of water will lessen labor as well as whiten your clothes when washing.

A few drops on your dusting cloth will brighten your furniture as well as prevent dust from flying from the cloth.

Saturate a cloth with the oil to clean the sink, bathtub or basin which has become greasy and discolored from use.—Woman's Home Companion.

Tailor Takes the Artist to Task.

A well formed, good looking man, rightly wearing such clothes as any high class tailor would make for him, would compare favorably with any Greek of old, togged in his best. But neither sculptor nor painter can make so pleasing a representation of the man in close fitting clothes as he can of the man in flowing robes, not because the clothes are unhandsome, nor because they are unbecoming to the wearer, but because the artist presumptuously thinks the tailor who made the clothes did not know his business, and does not think it worth while even to try to represent them as they are. As he generally represents them on canvas or in stone they look as little like the sartorial things of beauty they are as a pallid corpse looks like a living human being.—Sartorial Art Journal.

Coin Abrasion.

It has been estimated that a gold coin must be handled 2,000,000,000 times before the impression upon it becomes obliterated by friction, and a silver coin 3,250,000,000 times.

Hospital Flowers.

All the hospitals and almshouses in Berlin are regularly supplied with fresh flowers from the public gardens, while twice a week each of the national schools receives from 100 to 150 specimens of four different kinds of plants for use at botany lessons.



A little Sunlight Soap will clean cut glass and other articles until they shine and sparkle. Sunlight Soap will wash other things than clothes.

It is the temper of a blade that must be the proof of a good sword, and not the gilding of the hilt or the richness of the scabbard; so it is not his grandeur and possessions that make a man considerable, but intrinsic merit.

We double all the evils of our fate by dwelling on them; a scratch becomes a wound; a slight injury, a festering insult; a small peril a great danger, and a slight sickness often ends in death by brooding apprehensions.

TROUBLE WITH THE KIDNEYS.

Allments of the Most Painful Nature Result—Prompt Cure Comes With the Use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

From every part of the broad land come letters of recommendation for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

They seem to be well suited to the needs of many people, who obtain no benefit from ordinary kidney medicines.

When you wait to think of the hosts of cures they are making it is no wonder they have such an enormous sale.

Mrs. Caswell Reid, Orville, Muskoka, Ont., writes: "For nearly twenty years I was troubled with kidney disease, and have recently been completely cured by using three boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I have tried a great many remedies, but never seemed to get anything to do me much good until I used these pills."

Mr. John Gearin, an old resident of Thorold, Ont., states: "For twenty years I was badly afflicted with kidney troubles, indigestion and bladder derangements. During that time I was a great sufferer, and had

to get up six to twelve times nightly to pass water. I tried different doctors and used all sorts of medicines to no avail.

"Finally I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and soon found relief. Thus encouraged I continued to use these pills, and after having taken twelve boxes was again in perfect health and vigor. I can sleep undisturbed, the pains in my kidneys and back are gone, and I am feeling well and strong. I consider Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a great boon to suffering humanity, and had I known about them when I was a young man could have escaped suffering all the best years of my life."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

FARMERS will find it to their advantage to consign their GRAIN to ROBERT MUIR & CO., Winnipeg

WHO pay highest prices and make prompt returns. Advances made on consignments. Correspondence solicited. Established 1886. Reference—Union Bank of Canada.

Do You Want
If so, the undersigned wants your business and will endeavor to give satisfaction.
Cash advanced on Consignments.
THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANT IN WINNIPEG.
Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.

SOME ONE TO HANDLE YOUR SHIPMENTS
TO CONSIGN YOUR GRAIN TO A RELIABLE FIRM
FROM SERVICE AND CAREFUL ATTENTION
Reference: Union Bank of Canada.
S. SPINK

MARCH-WELLS GRAIN CO.

Grain in car lots bought on track or sold on commission. Reasonable advances made. Prompt returns. Correspondence solicited. Reference: Any Bank in Winnipeg.

ROOM 414, GRAIN EX. BLDG., WINNIPEG.

Are You Building? If so, use
EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING
The Best Building Paper Made.
It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheathing houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.
Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.
The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

CHURCH ALES.

An Old English Custom That Was Suppressed in 1603.

From almost the earliest times in England "church ales" were often given in a building adjoining any church, where were a hearth of good compass and a stout oaken table upon which the "ale" and viands were set forth. The founder of the feast gave his best brew and was content to receive money in exchange, the spirit animating these quasi religious symposia being akin to that which obtains at the modern charity bazaar—that is to say, all who attended were prepared to pay liberally or even dearly for their fare.

Thus the man who had lost his money and was "down on his luck" would give a "bid (begging) ale" that, if he was popular, might suffice to set him on his feet again. The more romantic "bride ale" assisted penurious young couples into housekeeping, while a pre-sale "Whitsun ale" was furnished by churchwardens, who used to raise money for the poor, for church repairs or other pressing cause, the malt previously presented to them and stored in the tithe barns.

Dancing was indulged in at such "church ales," and if the season were propitious an adjournment might be made to an adjacent meadow, where archery, quintain and other diversions would ensue. But excesses became more and more frequent, so that in 1603 "church ales" were summarily suppressed.

Sweden's Rent.
Sweden's supply of peat seems inexhaustible. In the province of Norrbotten alone there are 8,648,000 acres of moss land, and the total quantity of peat is estimated to equal a supply for two centuries of the present coal import to Sweden.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

TESTIMONIAL from the late SIR SAMUEL BAKER, the famous Nile Explorer. "Newton Abbot, Devon.—Dear Sir: I have delayed my thanks as I wished to test the effect of Blair's Pills by a sufficient interval of time."

"For ten years I had suffered acutely from Gout and had lost its attraction owing to the uncertainty of health and sudden visitations of the enemy which prostrated me for months, or weeks according to the virulence of the attacks. Blair's Pills have rendered me immense service, as I no longer fear an attack of Gout."

"For the last twenty months I have been comparatively free, as one or two attempted visitations have been immediately stamped out by the assistance of Blair's Pills."

"Truly yours (Signed) Saml. W. Baker. Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal and Toronto. The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg; and Martin, Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg."

Teacher: "What part of speech is the word 'egg'?" Boy: "Noun, sir." "What is its gender?" "Can't say, sir, till it is hatched." "Well, then, my lad, you can't tell me the case?" "Oh, yes, sir—the shell."

Those Worrying Piles!—One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of Piles, Bleeding, or Itching Piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 35 cents—15

What is the difference between a man in a bus and one in passion?—One rides in a stage, and the other strides in a rage.

Wilson's Fly Pads. One 10 cent packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

Why is an author looking for writing fluid like a coroner discharging the duties of his office?—Because he is holding an ink quest.

High Class Confectionery

We have just received a large assortment of Webb's Renowned Chocolates. The quality and assortment are such that the most particular taste can be pleased and satisfied.

Vienna Chocolates, Nougatina Chocolates, Paris Chocolates, Chocolate Burnt Almonds, Assorted Chocolate Creams, Chocolate Ginger, Chocolate Chips, Chocolate Cream Bars.

Webb's Chocolates are as good as any and better than many. Try a Box. We have them

FROM 10c. up to \$2.00.

Boyce & Willits.

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS.

We will Pay

The highest market price for wheat after this date.

Five good cows for sale on very reasonable terms.

Want to buy a good gentle driving poney.

Fir Fence Posts and Piling

Plums, Potatoes,

Cabbage,

At Highest Market Prices For Cash.

WE HAVE

Sacks, Tomato Boxes, Apple Boxes, Cabbage Crates, Plum Crates,

At Wholesale Prices.

Kelowna Farmers' Ex.
KELOWNA, B. C.

D. W. Crowley & Co.

BUTCHERS

Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams and Bacon. Fish and Game in season. All orders carefully attended to. Free Delivery.

Livery & Feed Stable

First Class Horses, Comfortable Rigs and Careful drivers. We give particular attention to the orders of Commercial men.

Stables near Lake View House.

D. W. Crowley & Co.
KELOWNA, B. C.

John Curts,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER,

Kelowna, B. C.

Plans and Specifications Prepared and estimates given for Public Buildings, Town and Country Residences.

JOHN CURTS

New UNDERWEAR

For Men
For Women
For Children

FOR MEN WE HAVE

Fleece lined, Penmans Natural Wool Unshrinkable, Penmans Lambs wool, unshrinkable Ribbed or Plain, sizes 35 to 42.

FOR LADIES WE HAVE

Fleece Lined Vests and Drawers to match these are ankle length. Hygien Vests, ribbed, Shaped Waist, drawers to match Also Combination Suits, all sizes

FOR CHILDREN WE HAVE

Boys' Fleece Lined and Lambs Wool shirts and drawers, all sizes Girls Hygien vests and drawers, all sizes, also combination suits.

We consider it a pleasure to show you our goods whether you purchase or not.

Lawson, Rowcliffe & Company

The wide-awake Hustlers
ON THE CORNER.

P. S.—Received to-day a larger assortment of Baby Booties, Wool Jackets (hand made) Imitation Bearskin Bonnets, Silk Veils, Hand Knit Cream Wool Overdrawers, Infantees, Wool Gaiters, etc.
L. R. & Co.

Farm For Sale

720 acres of land. 300 acres black loam suitable for grain, hay or fruit growing. Remainder good range land. Seven acres planted in fruit trees. Also 50 head of good cattle and winter feed. Nine miles from Kelowna. Apply

9-11 J. T. McLellan, Kelowna, B. C.

For Sale.

First Class Mangolds Apply to
9-11 W. D. Hobson, Benvenuto.

For Sale

THOROUGH bred Berkshire Boar; also a few Sows and young pigs. Apply to
5-11 J. ROWCLIFFE.

Notice

TRESPASSERS found on the Guisachan Farm in pursuit of game or otherwise will be prosecuted.
7-11 W. C. CAMERON.

LOST

A brown cocker spaniel puppy, long tail. Lost near South Okanagan School. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to the undersigned. If dog is found in possession of any person after this notice will be prosecuted according to law.
8-21 Leon Gillard.

FOR SALE

TWENTY Berkshire pigs. Also a useful working mare quiet, double or single. Apply to
8-31 GEO. E. BOYER.

Sad Death of Miss Mair.

We reprint the following sad intelligence from "The Spectator," Fort Steele. The deceased and family were among the earliest and most highly respected residents in the Okanagan Mission Valley, but removed from here some years ago. The bereaved relatives of the deceased will receive the heart-felt sympathy of their many friends in this locality:

"It is with deepest regret that we have to chronicle the death in this town of Miss Marion Elizabeth Mair the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mair of Lethbridge, Albt., who died at 4. a. m. on the 10th inst. of typhoid fever, a very violent type of which is prevalent at the present time at several points in Southeast Kootenay. She was born at Windsor, Ont., to which point Mr. Mair had removed his family from the Saskatchewan, and was twenty years and six months old when she died.

Mrs. and Miss Mair were paying their first visit to Fort Steele and had come to spend the summer and fall with a sister of the deceased who with her husband is an old resident of our town. Miss Mair was a very charming girl, as beautiful in disposition as in person, and had already during her brief sojourn in our midst won the sincere affection and regard of all with whom she had come in contact. To Mr. Mair, who resided at one time in Steele, and to Mrs. Mair, both being among the oldest pioneers of the North West, the sympathy of our residents went out spontaneously and nothing could be more sincere and heart-felt than the regrets expressed on all sides at their daughter's untimely end.

The funeral took place from the residence of the deceased's brother-in-law, Mr. E. J. Cann, on Sunday last. The service being conducted by the Rev. Mr. Beachem, the Church of England clergyman at Cranbrook.

The floral offerings tendered by numerous friends here and at Lethbridge were very beautiful including one from the choir of St. Augustine Church, Lethbridge of which the deceased was a member.

The Lakeview Hotel has undergone considerable improvement during the past week. A new windmill has been erected and, iron piping laid from the lake, so that water will be supplied from a tank in the upper story in future. The hotel is also to be lighted by gas a gas plant having been installed there a few days ago.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after this date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for permission to purchase 640 acres of pastoral land situated on the Osoyoos Division of Yale District and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at a post about one mile East from the South East Corner of Mr. A. Ashton's pre-emption claim, Record No. 4149, running thence East 80 chains; thence South 80 chains; thence West 80 chains; thence North 80 chains to point of commencement.

JOHN DILWORTH.

Kelowna, B. C., Sept. 1st, 1904.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after this date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for permission to purchase 640 acres of pastoral land situated in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at the North East corner of John Dilworth's application to purchase running thence East 80 chains; thence South 80 chains; thence West 80 chains; thence North 80 chains to point of commencement.

LESLIE DILWORTH.

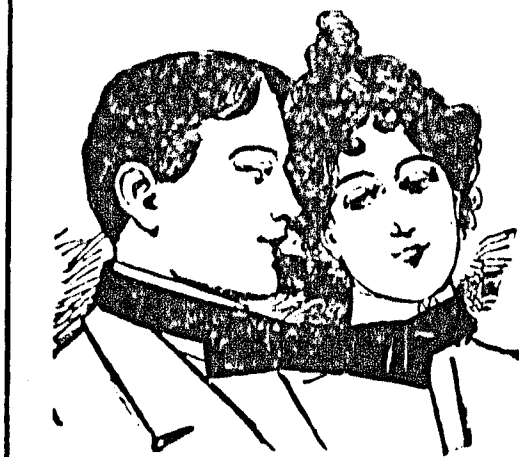
Kelowna, B. C., Sept. 1st, 1904.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after this date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for permission to purchase 640 acres of pastoral land situated in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District and more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at a post about three miles up Hydraulic Creek from Mr. A. Ashton's pre-emption claim, Record No. 4149, running thence East 80 chains; thence South 80 chains; thence West 80 chains; thence North 80 chains to point of commencement.

JOSEPH DILWORTH.

Kelowna, B. C., Sept. 1st, 1904.



Blest be the Tie THAT BINDS

Now we have some lovely engagement rings, also wedding rings expressly made to tie two happy hearts together. We also do engraving. We can order for you anything in the line of jewellery from our catalogues you should also see our watches, we have a few for sale, but intend to put in an up-to-date stock Watch repairing and jewellery our specialty. We will repair your watch in 48 hours and in some cases while you wait. Come in and see for your self. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

MILLIE & CO.
Raymer's Block.

Kelowna Saw-Mill Coy.

Manufacturers of and dealers in

**Lumber, Lath
Shingles Sash
and Doors**

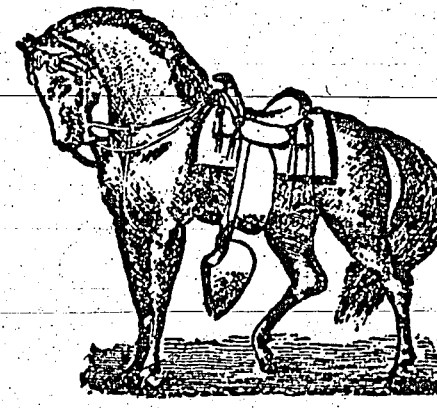
Fire Wood

Dry Slabs \$1.25 per cord at yard

D. Lloyd-Jones.

H. C. COOPER

Manufacturer of Fine Hand-Made Concord, Single and Double Harness of every description. Also dealer in all kinds of Saddles, Horse Furnishings, etc.



The Cheapest and Best
Saddlery House in the
Okanagan, Kelowna, B. C.

Notice

ANY person or persons found trespassing in pursuit of game on the lands of the Kelowna Land and Orchard Company Ltd. will be prosecuted according to law.
6-11 Walter R. Pooley, Manager.

H. W. Raymer

Building Contractor and dealer in Doors, Sash, Mouldings, etc. Plans, Specification and Estimates prepared for all classes of work.

Kelowna, B. C.

Correspondence

Courses in over 100 different subjects taught by the Canadian Correspondence College,—the only Correspondence School chartered under Canadian laws. The making of More Money rests with you. What course are you interested in?

Write to

The Kamloops-General Agency
KAMLOOPS, B. C.

Kelowna Restaurant

First Class Meals by the day, week, or month at reasonable rates.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

J. F. BURNE

Solicitor,
Notary Public,
Conveyancer, etc.

KELOWNA, - - - B. C.

Kelowna Shaving Parlors

Facial Massage, Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampoing, Hair Singing, Razors Honed, etc., etc.

J. BOUCH

Clarion Block,
Kelowna, B. C.

Notice

ANY person or persons found trespassing in the pursuit of game on the premises of J. T. McLellan, will be prosecuted according to law.
6-21 J. T. McLellan.